Grandparents by stregadellaluna

Series: the badger and the fruitloop [2]
Category: Danny Phantom
Genre: Domestic Fluff, Established Relationship, Kittens, M/M
Characters: Danny Fenton, Maddie the Cat (Danny Phantom), Vlad Masters
Language: English
Status: Completed
Published: 2022-11-25
Updated: 2022-11-25
Packaged: 2022-12-24 05:08:42
Rating: General Audiences
Warnings: No Archive Warnings Apply
Chapters: 1
Words: 559
Publisher: archiveofourown.org
Story URL: https://archiveofourown.org/works/43251876
Author URL: https://archiveofourown.org/users/stregadellaluna/pseuds/stregadellaluna
Summary:

Danny comes home and can't find Vlad. Maddie the Cat the IX had apparently given them a few small presents.

Relationships: Danny Fenton/Vlad Masters
Series: the badger and the fruitloop [2]
Series URL: https://archiveofourown.org/series/3231672
Comments: 2
Kudos: 33

Grandparents

Author's Note:

> another one written six years ago. next is how they got together.

“Vlad?” Danny’s voice echoed into the boughs of the mansion. He’d just come home from work, his keys clinking as he dropped them onto a side table in the main living room. Usually Vlad was there to greet him as the older halfa finished work long before Danny. It was strange and the house felt empty.

“Vlad?” He called again. He wasn’t overly concerned when he didn’t get a reply, the house was big after all, and Vlad could be anywhere in its depths. He moved further into their house, hoping something bad hadn’t happened, though he knew Vlad could very much take care of himself he still couldn’t help but worry.

“Vla-,” he started to call as he reached their bedroom. He stopped immediately when he noticed Vlad’s hunched over position and the dark shadows stretching across the room. He was instantly on high alert, ready to attack whatever had dared to hurt his husband (whether that be sadness or a ghost he didn’t care, he would fight it).

“Daniel,” Vlad said softly, not turning around, “Come see.”

Slowly, Danny made his way across the room where Vlad was sitting on the floor. As he got closer, concern still swirling in his stomach, he heard it. Soft, tiny little squeaks and a rumbling purr. As Danny placed a hand on Vlad’s shoulder and leaned over, he laughed.

“Kittens.”

“Yes,” Vlad said with a smile, looking up at Danny with tears in his eyes. “Maddie had kittens.”

“So that’s where she ran off to,” Danny murmured as he sat down and settled behind Vlad, head on his shoulder and one hand reaching out to stroke one of the tiny balls of living fur. It let out a soft mewl and

bumped its head against his fingers. Maddie merely looked over with a contented face and purred louder. She was the ninth Maddie the Cat they'd picked up so far. He didn't know when it happened that they decided to name every cat Maddie, but at this point it wasn't something they were going to change. This would be the first time that had more than one cat at a time, however, so maybe the kittens wouldn't have to endure that legacy.

Vlad had his legs spread out on the floor, wrapped protectively around the cushion Maddie and her kittens were laying on. His fingers idly stroking the smooth fur of the kitten curled up in his hand. He looked awed and it made Danny smile.

“Does this make us grandparents?”

Vlad snorted, “Absolutely not. I’m far too young for that.”

Danny scoffed, both men were well into their hundreds now. “Uh-huh, sure. And I’m not married to the biggest dork alive.”

“I have never been more insulted in my life,” Vlad said, the offended tone of his voice betrayed by the way he continued to calmly cradle the fuzzy black kitten in his hands. “That is also false. As I am the one married to the biggest dork alive.”

“I can’t believe you would say something like that,” Danny pretended to wail into Vlad’s shoulder. “That’s the nicest thing you’ve ever said to me! Does that mean you love me?!”

“Obviously,” Vlad replied, “You make it hard not to.”

Danny laughed and showered kisses on as much of Vlad’s face as he could reach. “I love you too, Gramps.”